A COLLECTION OF Standard VOCAL DUETTS

BY

VARIOUS AUTHORS.

DRIFT MY BARK	*Treibe Schifflein*	*Kuecken*	5
I WOULD THAT MY LOVE	*Ich wolli mein Lieb*	*Mendelsohn*	3½
SPRING AND LOVE	*Frühling & Liebe*	*F. Sieber*	5
HEAR ME NORMA		*Bellini*	3½
MURMURING SEA		*S. Glover*	2½
A VOICE FROM THE WAVES		"	5
GENTLY SIGHS THE BREEZE		"	5
THE GIPSY COUNTESS		"	5
WHAT ARE THE WILD WAVES SAYING		"	7

SAINT LOUIS

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"HER IMAGE LIVES WITHIN MY HEART."

BALLAD, by C. A. Boyd, with beautiful illuminated title page.....Price, 40 cts.

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NEW MUSIC

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LATEST SONGS.

* *Nobody's Child.*
G. Estabrook...50c.

Alone in the dreary and pitiless street,
With my torn old dress, and my bare cold feet,
All day I have wandered to and fro,
Hungry and shivering, and no where to go;
The night's coming on in darkness and dread,
And the chill sleet is beating upon my bare head;
Oh! why does the wind blow upon me so wild?
Is it because I am nobody's child?

* *Somebody's Child.*
G. Estabrook...50c.

Why do they call this a world of woe?
I'm sure I am happy wherever I go.
Why is it I never weep or complain,
Or think about suff'ring, or sorrow, or pain?
My father and mother love me so well.
Why is it, grand-mama, say, can you tell?
Grand-mama, answered, as fondly she smiled,
Darling, because you are somebody's child.

* *Too Fondly I Loved Thee.*
Waldauer...50c.

I loved thee too fondly, I loved thee too well;
I loved thee far better than I ever could tell.
'Twas the joy of my being, the life of my heart;
I loved thee too fondly, for now we must part.

* *Sweet Flower that Died.*
W. C. Baker...50c.

'Twas a sweet young flower of beauty,
That had flown like autumn leaves away,
An we lost that fragrant blossom
In the gentle month of May.
O, we loved that darling one so tenderly,
And we kissed her when she died—
In the valley by the river,
Where the waters softly glide.

Nearer Home.
(Sacred Song).....Benj. Owen...30c.
Words by Mrs. C. B. Castlin.

The solemn thought steals sweetly o'er my soul,
Like ocean waves that o'er the lone rock rolls
That though I tread the cruel flints unshod,
The way is short, I thank Thee, oh! my God.

* *Oh, Keep My Memory Green!*
J. S. Cox...50c.

The ship glides gently o'er the deep,
A calm lies on the sea;
But, oh! my restless thoughts fly back
To distant home and thee.
Man's fiat bade us part on earth,
Broad billows roll between;
But while a spark of life remains,
Oh! keep my mem'ry green.

* *Nanneen Machree.*
A. T. McCormick...50c.

Oh! Nanneen, dear Nanneen, awake from your dreaming,
They say there's a change in your manner to me.
Oh! come with the love's light in your eye beaming,
And say that you're true to me, Nanneen Machree.
'Tis happy I am, when you're smiling;
Smiling with red lips and eyes of dark blue,
Or with sweet love-songs the dull hours beguiling;
Say that you're true to me, say that you're true.

* *Snowdrops.*
By T. Brigham Bishop—author of Leaf by Leaf the Roses fall, Those Dark Eyes, and Moon behind the Hill...40c.

So ye are back again,
Bonny white, tender flow'rs;
Spite of the raging wind,
Spite of the show'rs,
Spite of the snow
O'er you cast;
Long have we looked for you,
Welcome at last.

* *Loves of Long Ago.*
T. Brigham Bishop...40c.

Oh! the beautiful loves of long ago,
And flowers that grace our way,
And the golden gleams and dazzling dreams
That fade not all dway;
How they brighten and glow around us now,
Those floating forms of light,
Like the glimmering rays of stars that blaze,
That burn in the deep midnight.

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1. Waltz. *7. Galop a troistemp.*
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COMIC SONGS.

Julia Stout.....			*Eddie Fox*	30
Black Cook (illustrated title page).....	G	3	*Cardella*	40
Charming Young Widow.	C	3	*Cove*	30
Capt. Jinks.....	A	3	*Maclagan*	30
Dat's my Philosophy.....	G	4	*Berry*	40
Dashing Tilda Jane.....	C	3	*Cardella*	40
500,000 Devils.....	C	4	*Hoffman*	$1
Flying Trapeze (illustrated title page).....	C	3	*Cardella*	40
Grecian Bend (illustrated title page).....			*Cardella*	40
Happy as a Young Spring Chicken.....	G	3	*Fred Wilson*	40
I'm so Fond of Dancing.	Eb	3	*Cardella*	40
I'll ask my Mother.....	D	2	*Ernshaw*	40
If I were a Fish (comic title page).....	F	2	*Cardella*	40
Just Twenty To-day, or the Maiden's Lament.....	C	3	*Wilhartitz*	35
Love at Sight.....	C	3	*Cardella*	30
Merriest Girl that's Out...	D	3	*Menasi*	30
My Charming Lizzie Ann.	G	3	*Cardella*	40
Not for Joseph.....	A	2	*Lee*	30
Not for Josephine.....	A	2	*Cavanaugh*	40
Precious Baby.....	C	2	*Cardella*	40
Ridin' in a Railroad Keer.....			*Florence*	40
Riding in the Street Cars	Ab	3	*Fred. Wilson*	40
Snollygoster Ebenezer.....			*J. B. Murphy*	30
She danced like a Fairy	G	3	*Dudley*	35
Then the Band Played (illustrated title.....	Ab	3	*Fred. Wilson*	30
Two o'clock in the Morning.....	G	3	*Bob Newcomb*	40
When Sammy Comes Home.....	C	2	*Cardella*	40

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WHAT ARE THE WILD WAVES SAYING?

DUETT.

Stephen Glover.

Andante con espressione.

PIANO.

p

cres. dim: e rit. á tempo.

p

PAUL.

verses 1st What are the wild waves say-ing? Sister the whole day long, That

2d Yes! but the waves seem ev-er Singing the same sad thing, And

p

ev-er a-mid our playing, I hear but their low, lone song.

vain is my weak en-dea-vor, To guess what the sur-ges sing.

agitato.

Not by the sea - side on - ly, There it sounds wild and
What is that voice re - peat - ing. Ev - er by night and

cres. *cres.*

dol.

free, But at night when 'tis dark and lone - - ly, In
day, Is it a friendly gree - ting, Or a

f *dim.* *p*

dreams it is still with me,---------- But at night when 'tis dark and
war - ning that calls a - way? ---------- Is it a friendly

lone - ly, In dreams it is still with me. ———
gree - ting, Or a war - ning that calls a - way? ———

dim.

FLORENCE.

più animato.

Brother! I hear no sing-ing, 'Tis but the rol-ling wave, ------

Brother! the inland mountain Hath it not voice and sound?-------

p

Ever its lone course winging O - ver some o-cean cave. ---------

Speaks not the dripping fountain As it be-dews the ground?------

'Tis but the noise of wa - - ter Dashing against —— the

E'en by the house-hold - in - - gle Curtain'd and closed — and

cres - - - cen - - - do. - - f

shore, And the wind from some blea - ker quarter,

warm, Do not our voi - ces mingle With

Ming - ling with its roar, And the wind from some bleaker
those of the dis - tant storm? Do not our voi - ces

f

quar - ter Ming - ling, ming - ling with its roar.
min - gle with those of the dis - tant storm?

p tremolo.

FLORENCE.

rall: a tempo.

No! no, no, no! No, no, no, it is something greater } - - That
Yes! yes, yes, Yes, yes, but there's something greater

PAUL.

No! no, no, no! No, no, no, it is something greater } - - That
Yes! yes, yes, Yes, yes, but there's something greater

lento.

p

speaks to the heart a-lone, The voice of the great Cre-a - - tor

speaks to the heart a-lone, The voice of the great Cre-a - - tor

Dwells in that mighty tone. The voice of the great Cre - a - tor

Dwells in that mighty tone. The voice of the great Cre - a - tor

rall.

Dwells in that mighty tone.

Dwells in that mighty tone.

rall: sf cres: f p

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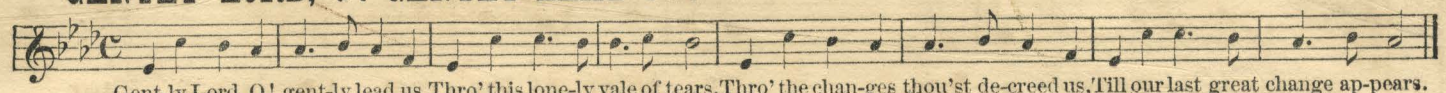
GENTLY LORD, O! GENTLY LEAD US! Sacred Song and Trio.

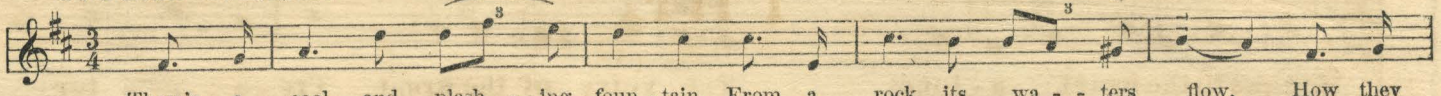
E. LINWOOD.



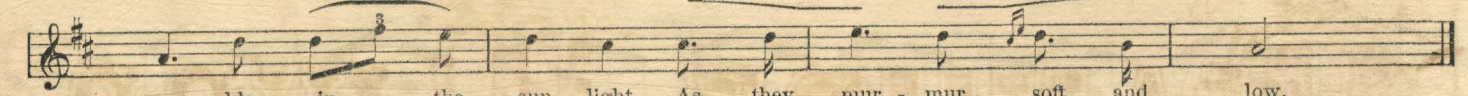
Gent-ly Lord, O! gent-ly lead us Thro' this lone-ly vale of tears, Thro' the chan-ges thou'st de-creed us, Till our last great change ap-pears.

NORA NELL. Song and Chorus.

J. M. NORTH.



There's a cool and plash - ing foun - tain, From a rock its wa - - ters flow, How they

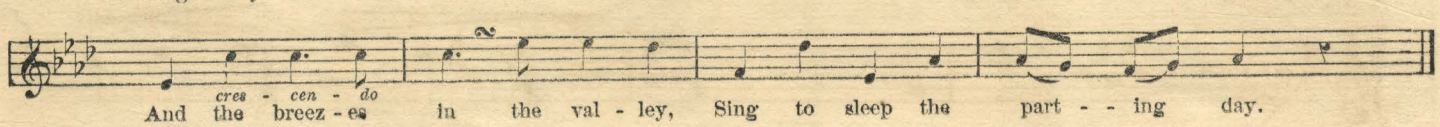


spar - kle in the sun - light As they mur - mur soft and low.

DARLING JAMIE. Song and Chorus.

A. C. EIMER.

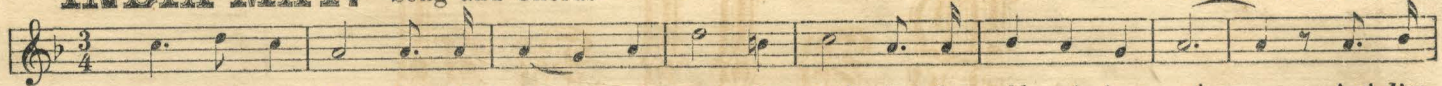
Bright - ly o'er the a - zure moun - - - - tain Casts the sun its ling'r - ing ray,



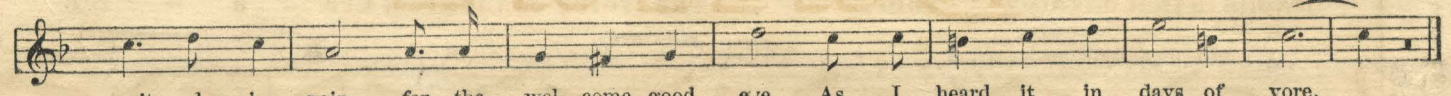
And the breez - es *cres - cen - do* in the val - ley, Sing to sleep the part - - ing day.

INDIA MAY. Song and Chorus.

H. S. THOMPSON.



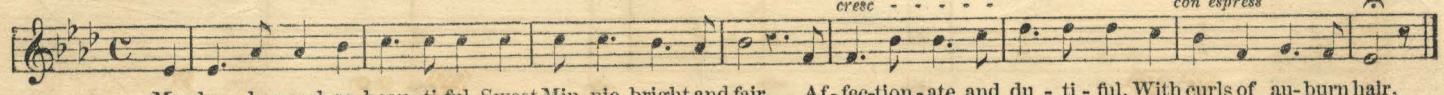
In - di - a May, by the fire - fly's light, I stand in the old cot - tage door, And I've



wait - ed in vain for the wel - come good eve, As I heard it in days of yore.

BONNIE ANNIE DREW. Song and Chorus.

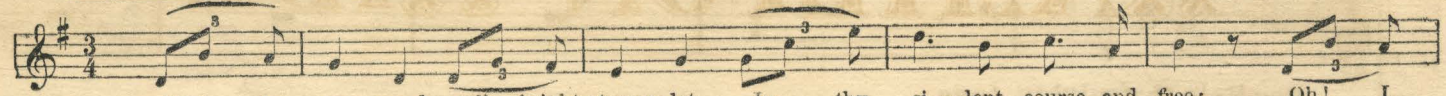
E. M. BOWMAN.



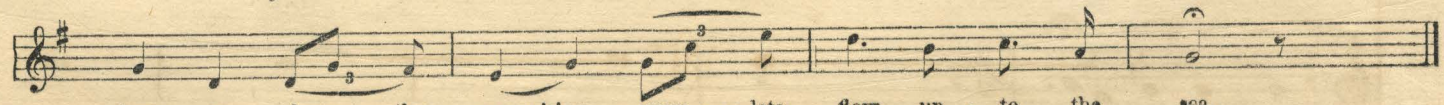
My love-ly pearl so beau-ti-ful, Sweet Min-nie, bright and fair, Af-fec-tion-ate and du - ti - ful, With curls of au-burn hair.

LENA. Song and Chorus.

A. C. EIMER.



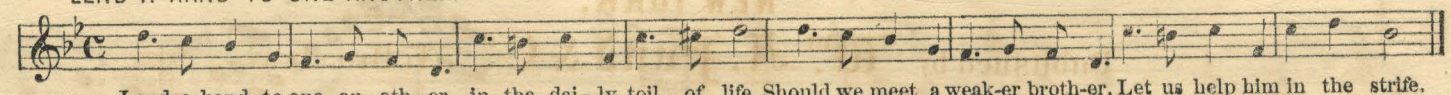
Gent - ly on - ward roll bright stream-let, In thy si - lent course and free; Oh! I



love to hear thy murm'ring wave - - lets flow un - to the sea.

LEND A HAND TO ONE ANOTHER. Song and Chorus.

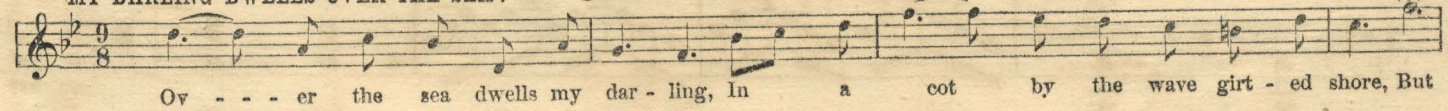
FRED. WILSON.



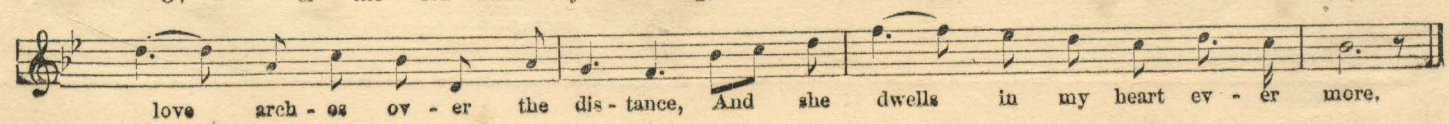
Lend a hand to one an-oth-er, in the dai-ly toil of life, Should we meet a weak-er broth-er, Let us help him in the strife.

MY DARLING DWELLS OVER THE SEA! Song and Chorus.

J. M. NORTH.



Ov - - - er the sea dwells my dar - ling, In a cot by the wave girt - ed shore, But



love arch - es ov - er the dis - tance, And she dwells in my heart ev - er more.